Enter don Pedro, Iohn the bastard.

Pedro What secret hath held you here, that you followed not to Leonatoes?

Bene. I would your Grace would constraine me to tell.

Pedro I charge thee on thy allegeance.

Ben You heare, Count Claudio, I can be secret as a dumb man, I woulde haue you thinke so (but on my allegiance, marke you this, on my allegiance) he is in loue, with who? now that is your Graces part: marke how short his answer is, with Hero Leonatoes short daughter.

Clau. If this were so, so were it vttred.

Bened. Like the olde tale, my Lord, it is not so, nor twas not so: but indeede, God forbid it should be so.

Claudio If my passion change not shortly, God forbid it should be otherwise.

Pedro Amen, if you loue her, for the Lady is very well worthy.

Claudio You speake this to fetch me in, my Lord.

Pedro By my troth I speake my thought.

Claudio And in faith, my Lord, I spoke mine.

Bened. And by my two faiths and troths, my Lorde, I spoke mine.

Clau. That I loue her, I feele.

Pedro That she is worthy, I know.

Bened. That I neither feele how she should be loued, nor know how she should be worthie, is the opinion that fire can not melt out of me, I will die in it at the stake.

Pedro Thou wast euer an obstinate heretique in the despight of Beauty.

Clau. And neuer could maintaine his part, but in the force of his wil.

Bene. That a woman conceiued me, I thanke her: that she brought me vp, I likewise giue her most humble thankes: but that I will haue a rechate winded in my forehead, or hang my bugle in an inuisible baldricke, all women shall pardon mee: because I will not doe them the wrong to mistrust any, I will doe my selfe the right to trust none: and the fine is, (for the which

which I may go the finer,) I will liu

Pedro I shall see thee ere I die, lo

Bene. With anger, with sickene Lord, not with loue: proue that eue loue then I will get againe with drin with a Ballad-makers penne, and ha brothel house for the signe of blinde

Pedro Well, if euer thou dost fal prooue a notable argument.

Bene. If I do, hang me in a bott me, and he that hits me, let him be c calld Adam.

Pedro Well, as time shal trie: in beare the yoake.

Bene. The sauage bull may, but dicke beare it, plucke off the bulls h forehead, and let me be vildly pain ters as they write, here is good horse fie vnder my signe, here you may man.

Claudio If this should euer hap madde.

Pedro Nay, if Cupid haue not nice, thou wilt quake for this shortly

Bened. I looke for an earthqua

Pedro Well, you will temporiz meane time, good signior Benedic commend me to him, and tell him per, for indeede he hath made grea

Bened. I haue almost matter en Embassage, and so I commit you.

Clau. To the tuition of God: f

Pedro The sixt of Iuly: your lo

Bened. Nay mocke not, mocke course is sometime guarded with fr are but slightly basted on neither, further, examine your conscience,